WITCHES' TALES

MAR 1973
60¢

IN THIS ISSUE:

A FRENZY OF BLOODY FEAR IN

WEB OF HORROR

THE GUTSY, SHOCKING, TALE OF

A THING OF EVIL

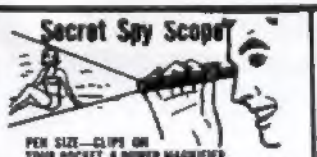
KING KONG

Item 639K.....King Kong.....$1.00
Item 639B. Beast from 20,000 fathoms 1.00
ORDER BOTH for $1.75 and save

ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB

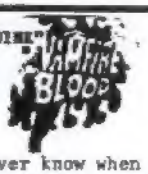
Light one and watch the column of thick white smoke rise to the ceiling and expand into a dense cloud. Sensational surprising effect.
No. 871 20c

Secret Spy Scope



PEN SIZE—CLIPS ON YOUR POCKET. 6 POWER MAGNIFIER.
Six power wide field magnifier is great for watching sporting events, nature study, girl watching and counter spying. Also contains a 30 power microscope. Not a toy but a real optical instrument. No. 759 $1.98

"GENUINE" VAMPIRE BLOOD



VAMPIRE B-L-O-O-D

You never know when a Vampire will strike! Be ready with this realistic-looking "Vampire blood" and watch the girls swoon. Non-toxic of course--absolutely safe. Comes in a tube.
Item No. 622.....50¢

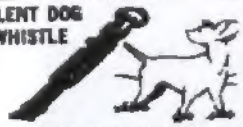
JOY BUZZER

Windup novelty you wear like a ring. Your victim gets a "SHOCKING" hand shake. Absolutely harmless.
No. 239 Only 50c

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream
No. 247 50c

SILENT DOG WHISTLE



This whistle can't be heard by human ears, but Rover can, hear it half a mile away. Your dog will understand that this whistle is for him alone. Be amazed how quickly he responds.
No. 701 .....$1.00

TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball.
No. 158 .....$1.00

SEE BEHIND GLASSES

A specially treated pair of sunglasses with secret mirrors that enable you to see behind you without anyone knowing that you're watching.
No. 30 .....75¢

Scary, Life-Size

MONSTER GHOST

Obeys Your Commands!
OVER 7 FEET TALL

Scare the daylights out of your "victim" as this terrifying life size ghost hovers and darts over him. Can be controlled up to 50 feet away so you can hide while watching your victim. Complete instructions included.
MT101.....$1.00

LUCK PUT BANK

Dime-operated "one armed Bandit" works like those in Las Vegas. Deposit dime, pull handle, and reels spin like the real thing. Dimes are removable. Should not be used for gambling.
No. 2000 $1.69

THROW YOUR VOICE

Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Fits in your mouth out of sight. Fool teacher, friends, family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."
No. 137 25c

FINGER CHOPPER

Chop a cigarette in two in either hole. Put finger in top hole and cigarette in lower. The cigarette is cut, but your finger is unharmed. Full instructions. $1
No. 6222

RAQUEL WELCH PILLOW

ONLY $1.98 What man wouldn't enjoy spending a night with Raquel Welch? Well, we can't deliver her, but we can deliver that next best thing —a 12" x 24" inflatable pillow of Raquel made of rugged vinyl to serve as your headrest. Keep her for yourself or show her to your friends. Livens up party when everyone sees and feels this great gag item.
RR15.....$1.98

MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Precision camera so small, it fits in cigarette pack. Weighs 2½ ounces and takes 10 pictures per roll. Precision ground lens and time expose shutter. Can be hidden anywhere. Complete with free roll of film.
No. 723 .....$1.00
4 Rolls Film $1.00

COMPLETE SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR KIT

★ BADGE ★ CARRYING CASE
★ SPECIAL I. D. CARD

ONLY $2.75

This professional type detective badge kit and case includes an extra heavy silvered nickle badge for use by private and special investigators PLUS authentic-type case and I.D. Card. Impress your friends with this official looking novelty. No.860...$2.75

WORLDS UGLIEST HANDS

Slip these knobby "paws" on and watch your friends disappear. Ugh! They're awful! If you're got the courage, maybe you can have fun(?) with them.
Item No. 607...$1.98

TRICK BLACK SOAP

Ordinary looking piece of soap. Victim washes face and gets blacker and blacker. When he gets a look in the mirror, he'll be shocked. Harmless.
No. 575 Only 35c

FULL SIZE SKELETON

7 FEET TALL EYES GLOW IN THE DARK

This 7 foot tall "BONEY THE SKELETON" is scary enough at any time —but wait till you see him IN THE DARK in all his horrible, spine chilling grandeur, eyes glowing like fiery coals. If you like to haunt houses or frighten friends, this is for you! Or hang "Boney" in your room or to liven up a party.
No. F200 $1.00

ONLY 3.98

Weighted Wristlets

"Power Packed" Arm Builders
To Give you mighty striking power

"Power Packed" wristlets build the powerful arms you want without special equipment or exercises. Just wear these rugged lead weighted wristlets during your ordinary activities at work or play.
#900.....$3.98

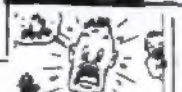
ONION GUM

Looks like real chewing gum but tastes like ONIONS! It's too funny! 5 slices to a pack.
No. 291 .....25c

FOAMING SUGAR

Looks just like real sugar, but that's where the resemblance stops. When it's dropped in liquid, they overflow and form clouds of soda. Seems as though it'll never stop.
NO 549 .....25¢

HOT PEPPER GUM



Lots of FUN passing out this Spearmint Gum with Hot Pepper added. Regulation pack. 5 sticks in cello wrapped package to hoax a friend.
A121 25¢

SURPRISE PACKAGE

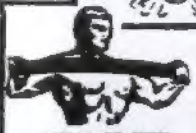
Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
No. 678 Only 50c

WEREWOLF HORROR MASK

This rubber mask is so grotesque that it is sure to shake up the whole neighborhood. Be the "Werewolf" that prowls again!
No. 26W....$1.98

MUSCLES OF STEEL

Results in just 30 days



Pocket gym slaps inches of muscle on your arms and torso. Gain the respect of your friends —the admiration of the girls. Keep fit and healthy. Fear no one! Made of heavy rubber.
No. 7001 only $1.00

MAGIC CARDS

Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks.
No. 163 $1.00

MONEYMAKER

Insert a blank piece of paper, turn the knob and . . . OUT COMES A REAL DOLLAR BILL! Insert the dollar and it changes to a $5 then the $5 changes to $10.
A135 1.25

OVER 1000 FREE GIFTS YOURS FOR THE ASKING

This miracle book gives the addresses of associations, federal agencies, and manufacturers that are anxious to send you ABSOLUTELY FREE samples, manuals, and books. A fabulous treasure trove completely up-to-date which will bring you gifts worth many times its low cost.
Item -88 50c

GROW AMAZING LIVE sea-monkeys

JUST ADD WATER And You've Got INSTANT PETS $1.00

What fun and laughs as you watch your zoo full of Sea Monkeys obey your commands, dance to music, and loop-the-loop. A "Variety Show" for the whole family for only $1. FREE Instruction Book, water purifier, and a FULL YEAR supply of growth food.
NO. FL5.....$1.00

HONOR HOUSE PROD. CORP. DEPT. 472GK99
35 WILBUR ST., LYNBROOK, N.Y. 11563

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days FREE TRIAL for full refund of purchase price.
We cannot accept orders totaling less than $1.00

NAME & NUMBER OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

Please add 25c to total order for postage and handling.
TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED

NAME

ADDRESS ZIP

NY State residents add state and local sales tax.

CONTENTS FOR MARCH 1973 VOL. 5 NO. 2

WEB OF HORROR 4

Thunder and lightning etches the eerie mansion on the windblown hill in a horror ripoff that will curl your bones.

A THING OF EVIL 12

Evil shades of foul terror grips the city as a warped brain joins a twisted past and tries to create life.

VAMPIRE 19

The horrendous story of a medico and a witch-doctor who tries to destroy a hideous 3000-year-old vampire that plagues his tribe.

THE SEWER WEREWOLVES 26

A gruesome and slimy tale of the things that live in the fetid sewers of France and feed on the dead.

DEATH TRAP 33

There's no escape from the cold and bony skeleton as Robert Avery experienced when he tried to wheel and deal with Death himself.

THE DEADLY DEMON 40

A vortex of grotesque and frustrating terror grips a young couple when they learn that you cannot kill the dead.

THE WITCH'S HOUSE IS HAUNTED 46

A staggering tale of bloody fear and greed that traps an evil man in the witch's haunted house.

CARL BURGOS, Editor IRVING FASS, Art Director
EZRA JACKSON, Art Editor

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WEB of HORROR

IT WAS AN EASY ROAD TO FOLLOW AND A TEMPTING ONE. IT WAS A ROAD STUDDED WITH WEALTH.

AH, MY BOY! YOU'RE HERE! KOFF! I--I MUST DIE AT DAWN AND I--I MUST TALK TO YOU FIRST....
DIE? AW COME ON GRANDAD! DON'T BE SILLY...

NO, ALLEN, YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! I CALLED YOU HERE TO GIVE YOU EVERYTHING--KOFF! --I HAVE THE SACRED RUG OF RAMA!
EVERYTHING--THAT RUG? HAHAHA--WHY, YOU'RE RICH! AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DIE---

NO...NOT RICH ANY MORE, BOY. I TRIED-- TO BUY OFF THE CURSE WITH MY MONEY. SOLD... EVERYTHING, BUT--NO USE. IT IS RAMA'S WILL.
CURSE? WHAT CURSE, GRAMPS? I--I DON'T UNDER-STAND...

YOU--YOU DO NOT HAVE TO UNDERSTAND, ALLEN. YOU MUST ONLY LISTEN. THE RUG MUST NEVER BE WALKED ON--NEVER! IT MUST ALWAYS BE HUNG UP--- ON THE WALL. I--I-- AAGGHH--AHAH--

SO THE OLD MAN DIED...
THE OLD IDIOT WENT OFF HIS ROCKER BUT GOOD!--LEAVING ME WITH THIS LOUSY RUG! HUH! HANG IT ON A WALL! I'LL PUT IT ON THE FLOOR AND SELL IT FIRST CHANCE I GET!

NEVER WALK ON IT--HUH! WHAT KIND OF A GAG WAS THAT? WHAT?! A PICTURE OF THE OLD FOOL--HERE--WOVEN INTO THE RUG! WHAT KIND OF HELLISH JOKE IS THIS?

FOR A MOMENT ALAN WAS DEEPLY PUZZLED AT WHAT HE'D FOUND. THEN THERE WAS A VOICE BEHIND HIM...
HELLO, DARLING. MIND IF I COME IN?
HUH? OH, HI, JOAN. COME IN AND SEE THE "FORTUNE" I INHERITED!

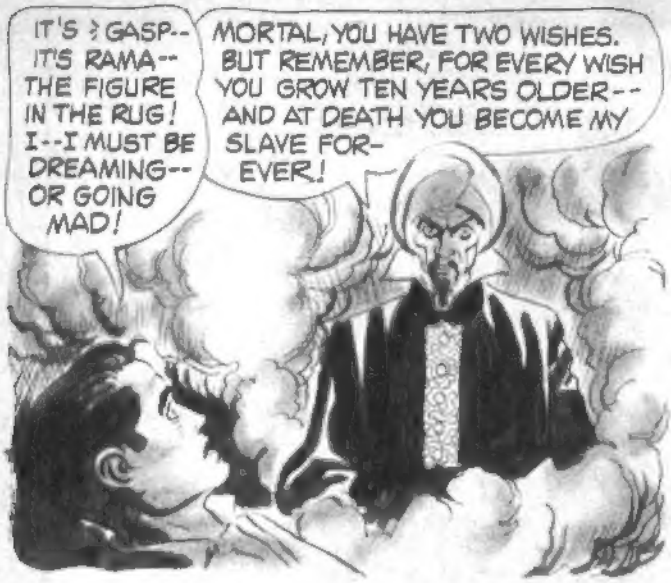
THERE IT IS -- THE FORTUNE! THAT RUG!
UGH...WHAT A HIDEOUS THING! DARLING ARE YOU SURE THAT'S ALL HE LEFT YOU?

NO, IT'S NO JOKE! AND DON'T RUB IT IN!
THEN, DARLING, YOU'LL SIMPLY HAVE TO GIVE UP YOUR WRITING AND GO OUT AND GET A GOOD JOB SINCE THERE'S NO INHERITANCE NOW!

JOAN, I'VE TOLD YOU A THOUSAND TIMES-- I'LL NOT GET ANOTHER JOB! IT'S TRUE, I DON'T MAKE MONEY WRITING--BUT I WILL SOME DAY!!
SOME DAY!! THAT'S ALL I EVER HEAR! I'LL NOT WAIT FOREVER FOR YOUR DREAMLAND "SOME DAY"!

AH, LET HER GO! GOOD RIDDANCE! I NEED PEACE AND QUIET TO BEGIN MY NEW NOVEL ANYWAY! SHE'LL COME BACK--HA HA--SHE ALWAYS HAS....

HE SAT AT HIS DESK, THINKING. IF ONLY HE COULD WRITE A STORY THAT WOULD... SUDDENLY....
IT IS I, MORTAL. RAMA OF THE SACRED RUG. BY WALKING ON THE SACRED WEAVE, YOU CALLED ME! I AM HERE! MAKE YOUR WISH, MORTAL...
AHHH! WHAT--



THEN ALLEN LUCAS SAW A STILL MORE FANTASTIC SIGHT. SCENERY SEEMED TO SPRING UP OUT OF EMPTY AIR. HIS DESK TOP BECAME THE LOCALE OF A FASCINATING STORY...

AT LAST THE FANTASTIC SCENE ENDED--EVERYTHING VANISHED. AND ALLEN STAGGERED TO BED, STILL CONVINCED HE WAS DREAMING IT ALL. AND THEN, THE NEXT MORNING--

WHAT A GHASTLY DREAM! WHAT A TERRIFIC PLOT! THAT STORY'LL MAKE ME FAMOUS WHEN I WRITE IT!

THEN, A SHORT TIME LATER IN HIS STUDY, ALLEN LUCAS WAS NOT SURE HIS DREAM WAS A DREAM... HE WAS UNEASY...

IT'S IDIOTIC TO THINK IT MAY HAVE REALLY HAPPENED. BUT I--I DON'T DARE WALK ON THAT BLASTED THING. I'LL HANG IT UP.... JUST TO BE SURE...

HA-HA-HA--THIS IS ONE BOY WHOSE DREAMS PAY OFF! BUT WHAT A LULU OF A NIGHTMARE! *HAHAHA*--

THEN BEGAN A SHORT PERIOD OF FEVERISH ACTIVITY FOR ALLEN LUCAS. THE BOOK ALMOST SEEMED TO WRITE ITSELF. HE WORKED DAY AND NIGHT--AND IN TEN DAYS IT WAS DONE. AND WHEN IT WAS PUBLISHED THERE WAS NO DOUBT OF ALLEN'S NEW PLACE IN THE LITERARY WORLD!

BOOK SECTION
BEST SELLERS
1. "THE GOLDEN CURSE" BY ALLEN LUCAS
2. "ALIENS" BY WILLIAM MOR
3. "HOW TO BE RI BY PEARL BR
4. "IN SHADOW BY CARL B

AH! *HA-HA-HA!* I'VE DONE IT; ***I'VE DONE IT!*** "THE GOLDEN CURSE"--A BEST SELLER! WAIT TILL JOAN SEES THIS...

I'LL SHAVE, THEN CALL HER! SHE--***AH!*** MY FACE--IT'S--***OLDER!*** WHAT--WHAT IS THIS?

HAVE I REALLY GROWN TEN YEARS OLDER—WHAT WAS IT--A DREAM--OR THE TRUTH? ***I WON'T BELIEVE THAT RAMA IS REAL!!***

AND AS ALLEN, WITH HIS MIND NUMB WITH SHOCK AND NEAR TERROR, THE DOOR TO HIS APARTMENT OPENED AND--

ALLEN-- OH--

WELL, WELL! HELLO! YOU'VE COME BACK, EH? *HA-HA-HA*-- NOTHING LIKE A BEST SELLER TO BOOST A MAN'S STOCK!

ALLEN, I CAME TO APOLOGIZE. I--***ALLEN--YOUR FACE!*** IT'S LIKE A-- A HORRIBLE KIND OF MAGIC HAD BEEN WORKED ON IT!

MAGIC! NO! ***SHUT UP! DON'T SAY THAT WORD! SHUT UP, Y'HEAR-- SHUT UP!***

ALLEN! I WON'T BE SPOKEN TO LIKE THAT!

I'LL SPEAK ANY WAY I WANT! AND I TELL YOU, DON'T MENTION THAT WORD MAGIC! AND FORGET ABOUT MY FACE! ***I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ABOUT IT!***

WE'RE THROUGH, ALLEN--FOR KEEPS THIS TIME!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! ***GO ON...GET OUT!!***

MY FACE, MY FACE! HAVE I SOLD MY SOUL? OH, NO, NO! IT CAN'T BE...IT CAN'T BE!

WHEN HE FOUND HIMSELF ALONE ALLEN WAS OBSESSED WITH TWO DESIRES. ONE WAS TO KNOW WHETHER OR NOT RAMA WAS REAL, THE OTHER WAS TO HURT JOAN. FOR HER WORDS HAD SOMEHOW CUT HIM DEEP AND HE SUDDENLY THIRSTED FOR REVENGE...

I'LL FIND OUT IF RAMA IS REAL! AND IF--***IF HE IS REAL*** I'LL FIX HER! I'LL ***KILL*** HER FOR LEAVING ME!

HE TORE THE RUG FROM THE WALL, PACED ACROSS IT REPEATEDLY, AND SUDDENLY...

YOU! YOU ARE REAL! IT--IT WASN'T A DREAM!

NO, IT WAS NO DREAM, MORTAL. WHAT IS YOUR SECOND WISH?

A STRANGE, TERRIBLE EMOTION SEIZED ALLEN LUCAS! STILL ENRAGED AT JOAN, HE WISHED THAT SHE MIGHT BE KILLED--AT THE HANDS OF HIS DEAD GRANDFATHER! RAMA NODDED AND...
NO, NO--I WON'T KILL HER! ALLEN, STOP THIS...
SILENCE, SLAVE! YOU WILL DO AS ORDERED!
AHA-HA-HAHA--LEAVE ME WILL SHE! HAHA HA--SHE'LL LEARN--HA-HA-HA!
AND SO, IN THE GIRL'S APARTMENT--
OH, ALLEN--SOB--WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU--TO US--; SOB;--OH, ALLEN, I LOVE YOU SO--BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND---; SOB;---
WHAT MOVED--OH! YAAA! ALLEN'S GRANDFATHER--SO SMALL! BUT YOU'RE DEAD! YAAAA!!
FORGIVE ME, MY CHILD. BUT I MUST KILL YOU!
NO--DON'T--DON'T--ARRGHH!
AH, HE RETURNS, THE GIRL IS DEAD, AND NOW YOU, MORTAL, MUST DIE...
HA-HA-HA--YOU TOAD! ME--DIE? YOU DON'T REALLY THINK I BELIEVE ALL THIS?
IT IS NO DREAM. YOU ARE NOW TO DIE. FOR THIS SECOND WISH HAS ADDED TEN MORE YEARS TO YOUR LIFE--MAKING YOU 55...THE AGE AT WHICH YOU ARE DESTINED TO DIE!
HA-HA-HA--CUT IT OUT! I'M WALKING OUT OF HERE--I'VE HAD ENOUGH--

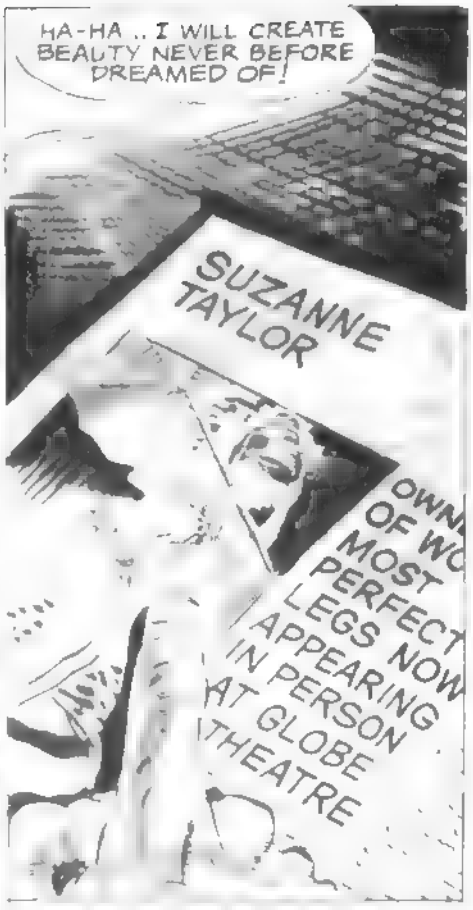
BUT NOTHING MORE WAS EVER LEARNED OF THE BEST SELLING AUTHOR, ALLEN LUCAS. NOR WAS THE SACRED RUG OF RAMA EVER SEEN AGAIN. A LIVE SPARK FROM THE POLICEMAN'S CIGARETTE FIRED THE RUG...AND IT BURNED, TAKING WITH IT THE SOULS OF THE DAMNED AND THEIR MASTER, **RAMA.**

THE END

OUT OF PAST EVIL COME THE SHADES OF FOUL TERROR, MORE HORROR-RIDDEN THAN ROTTED SIN! BUT BLACK CREATION WAS NOT KNOWN UNTIL A WARPED MIND JOINED A TWISTED PAST AND BEGIN TO CREATE LIFE!!!
A THING OF EVIL
THIS CURSED FACE! ALWAYS IT HAS BEEN THIS WAY... ALWAYS!
NEVER COULD I KNOW THE LOVE OF A WOMAN! CHANGE... CHANGE!... IT MUST CHANGE!

DR FRANKENSTEIN CREATED LIFE... A HIDEOUS LIFE... HIS SECRET LIES HERE... BUT I SHALL USE IT TO CREATE BEAUTY!

IT'S TIME!!! I FEEL YOUR PRESENCE FRANKENSTEIN.. I SHALL CREATE AS YOU WOULD HAVE WISHED!


HA-HA .. I WILL CREATE BEAUTY NEVER BEFORE DREAMED OF!
SUZANNE TAYLOR
OWN OF WO MOST PERFECT LEGS NOW APPEARING IN PERSON AT GLOBE THEATRE

HARD STEEL... TO KILL... AND TO CREATE!

HIS TWISTED MIND SEETHING W TH MURDEROUS THOUGHTS DR PAYN STALKED OUT INTO THE NIGHT..

SOON NOW! SOON!

WHA...WHAT... WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT!

YOU ARE TOO USEFUL TO ME...TOO BEAUTIFUL TO LIVE!
NO!... NO! DON'T... PLEASE DON'T... ARRRGHHH!

PERFORMING HIS DEED OF UNSPEAKABLE HORROR OR PAYA SCURRIED OFF CARRYING HIS GHASTLY BURDEN!

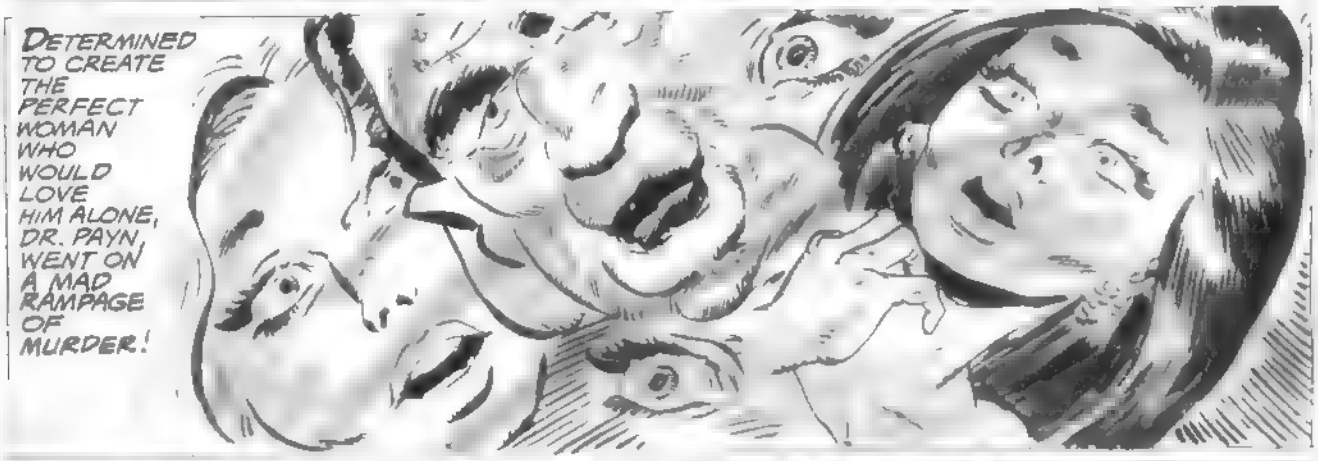
PERFECT... PERFECT!

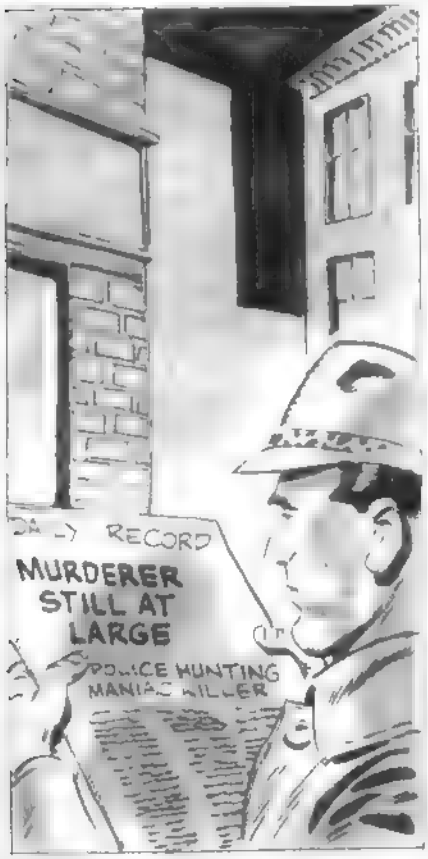
...TOMORROW THERE WILL BE MORE, MY LOVE...AND THE NEXT DAY!... AND THE NEXT! HEE HEE HEEEE!

EXTRA! EXTRA! BUTCHER-KILLER AT LARGE!
DAILY RECORD
MANIAC KILLER
MANIAC STILL AT LARGE

GET THAT MANIAC... OR WHATEVER HE IS... BEFORE THIS CITY IS THROWN INTO A COMPLETE PANIC!

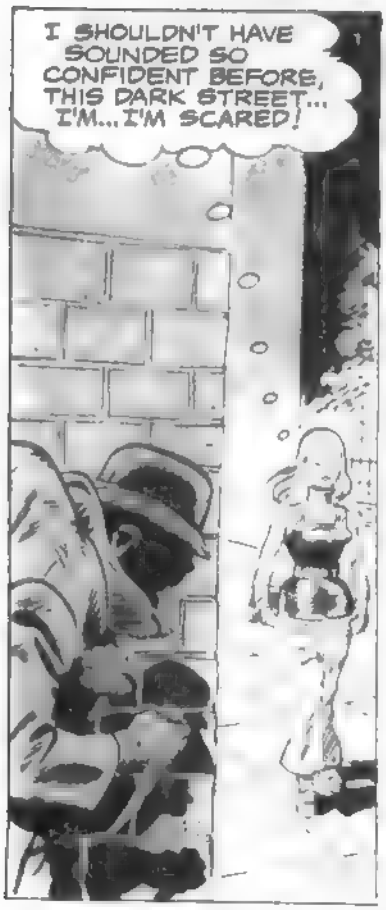
WHEW! GET HIM, HE SAID! BUT WHO IS THE KILLER... WHAT IS HE?


DETERMINED TO CREATE THE PERFECT WOMAN WHO WOULD LOVE HIM ALONE, DR. PAYN, WENT ON A MAD RAMPAGE OF MURDER!


RECORD
MURDERER STILL AT LARGE
POLICE HUNTING MANIAC KILLER

I'M WORRIED... MY OWN WIFE MAY BE NEXT... NO BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IS SAFE!

THAT FIEND IS STILL LOOSE, HONEY! YOU'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL!
DON'T WORRY SO, DARLING! I'LL ONLY BE OUT FOR A MOMENT TONIGHT!

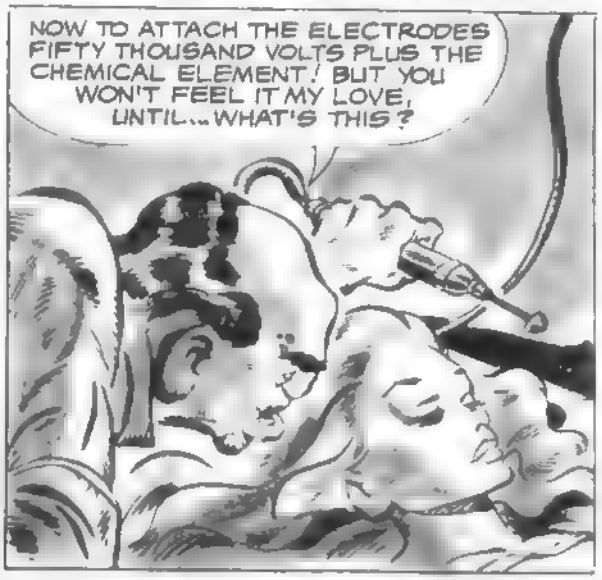

I SHOULDN'T HAVE SOUNDED SO CONFIDENT BEFORE, THIS DARK STREET... I'M... I'M SCARED!

KEEP AWAY FROM ME! KEEP AWAY!

NOT MY HANDS! OH, NO, PLEASE... NOT MY... OHHHHH...

LOVELY HANDS... SUCH LOVELY HANDS! DR. FRANKENSTEIN IS PLEASED! I FEEL IT! TONIGHT ALL IS COMPLETE! TONIGHT SHE WILL LIVE!

...IN A MOMENT... IN A MOMENT I WILL BE ALONE NO MORE! HA, HA, HA, HA...


NOW TO ATTACH THE ELECTRODES FIFTY THOUSAND VOLTS PLUS THE CHEMICAL ELEMENT! BUT YOU WON'T FEEL IT MY LOVE, UNTIL... WHAT'S THIS?

DYED! THE ROOTS ARE BLACK! UGLY!... UGLY!... NO! YOU MUST BE PERFECT!!

WE MUST NOT DELAY THE CREATION ANY LONGER! THE HAIR MUST BE HAD TONIGHT... PERFECT BLONDE HAIR!

HAIR!! LOVELY PERFECT HAIR!

THAT... THAT FACE! UGLY! ...NO!...

...SOFT PERFECT HAIR!!
NO... NO!! EEEEEE...

SIRENS! POLICE... SOMEONE MUST HAVE SEEN ME! BUT THEY ARE LATE...

NAIL HIM, NICK... BLAZES! THE SHOTS SEEM TO GO RIGHT THROUGH HIM!

FOOLS!... FOOLS!... THEY'LL NEVER GET ME! THIS BLASTED WIND... IT'S BLOWING THE HAIR AS THOUGH IT WERE ALIVE!
GLOBE THEATRE

THAT WIND IS... MY NECK... I'M CAUGHT... C-CAN'T BREATH!

UGH! WHAT A SIGHT...! I GUESS THAT'S THE END OF THE MANIAC KILLER!
YEAH... ENDED AS A RESULT OF HIS OWN VICIOUS ACTS!
THE END

VAMPIRE

WHERE IS YOUR SCIENCE NOW, DOCTOR? HOW CAN SCIENCE STOP MY APPARITIONS OF EVIL FROM DESTROYING YOU? HA! HA!

A MEDICAL SOCIETY SENDS A NOTED DOCTOR ON A STRANGE MISSION TO INTERVIEW A WITCH-DOCTOR WHO IS TRYING TO DESTROY A 3000 YEAR OLD VAMPIRE! ODD? UNUSUAL? ... READ ON, IT'S A SHOCKER!

A WEEK LATER, AS THE CADRILLO SAFARI ENTERED THE KAVALI DISTRICT...
HOW MANY DEATHS HAVE GONE INTO THREE THOUSAND YEARS OF MY LIFE? HOW MANY RIVERS OF BLOOD WERE SPILLED TO FILL MY VEINS?
MY VEINS? HA! THE THOUSAND SHAPES I HAVE TAKEN WHENEVER MY THIRST FOR BLOOD OVERWHELMED ME!
YET STILL THEY COME TO CHALLENGE MY POWER... THESE STRANGERS, WHO THINK I CAN BE DEFEATED BY MORTAL MEANS!
THAT NIGHT...
DAD, THE BEARERS KEEP STARING AT THE JUNGLE AND MUMBLING! WHAT IS IT?
FEAR, MY DEAR! FEAR! THERE'S A LEOPARD OUT THERE! BEEN GROWLING SINCE SUNDOWN... MORE LIKE A HUMAN GROWL!
A HUMAN GROWL? THAT'S RIDICULOUS!
I AGREE, ELLEN, BUT THE NATIVES SAY IT'S THE WOMAN WHO'S LIVED THREE THOUSAND YEARS!
YOU'RE A NEWSPAPERMAN, ERNEST! DO YOU BELIEVE IN THIS EVIL WOMAN WHO LIVES FOREVER?
OF COURSE NOT, ELLEN! THAT'S WHY I'M HERE! TO MAKE A BUCK, WRITING ABOUT IT...

..AND TO GET TO KNOW YOU BETTER! I LIKE YOU ELLEN!
KEEP YOUR MIND ON THE EGYPTIAN PRINCESS WHO'S LIVED THREE THOUSAND YEARS!

YOU'RE THE MOST EXCITING WOMAN I'VE EVER MET!
(GASP)! ERNEST! TH-THERE'S AN ANIMAL NEAR US!

IT'S THAT LEOPARD! IT WAS IN THE BRUSH NOT A DOZEN FEET FROM US!
TH-THEN IT OVER-HEARD EVERY WORD YOU SAID TO ME!

OVERHEARD? YOU SOUND LIKE THESE SUPERSTITIOUS NATIVES!
EASY, ELLEN! WOMEN MAY BE CATS, NOT THREE THOUSAND YEAR OLD LEOPARDS...

THAT NIGHT, AS THE FIRES OF THE CAMP BURNED LOW...
EEIIII!

ERNEST! GET UP! A LEOPARD KILLED ONE OF THE BEARERS! I FIRED AT THE BEAST! B-BUT THE BULLET WENT THROUGH IT!
YOU'RE CRAZY, CAPRILLO! YOU'RE GETTING JITTERY! I'LL DO THE SHOOTING!

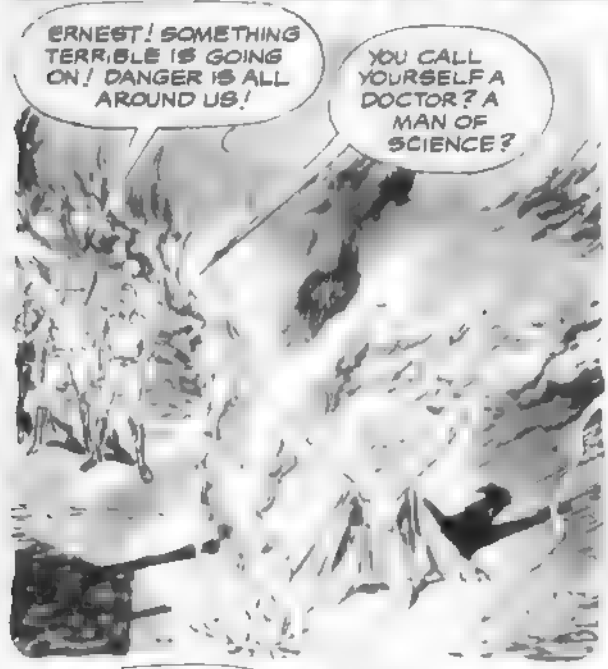
SEE? IT HAPPENED TO YOU TOO! THAT BEAST MUST BE IMMUNE TO BULLETS, BECAUSE... (GASPS!)... IT ISN'T A LEOPARD!
LOOK!

IT-IT'S A WOMAN!
GAPE, FOOLS! GAPE! DOCTOR! YOU CLAIM I CANNOT EXIST... YET YOU ARE AFRAID OF ME!
YES, A WOMAN! YOU WILL SEE ME AGAIN! I'LL BE BACK! AND WHEN I DO... BEWARE!
SHE'S GONE!
THEN YOU SAW IT, TOO! I DIDN'T SEE IT ALONE!
THINGS LIKE THIS DON'T HAPPEN!
ALL WE SAW IS IMAGINATION! OUR IMAGINATION... PLAYING TRICKS ON US!
TRICKS, ERNEST? IMAGINATION? THE BEARER LIES DEAD... HIS BLOOD SUCKED FROM HIS BODY!
IT WAS A SLIGHTLY CHANGED GROUP WHO REACHED THE VILLAGE OF GORO, THE WITCH DOCTOR, TWO DAYS LATER...
THE RUMOR'S SPREAD THAT YOU CURE ALL DISEASES... WHAT'S YOUR SECRET, GORO?
GORO ASK GOOD SPIRIT INSIDE GORO TO FIGHT EVIL SPIRIT IN SOMEBODY ELSE!
GORO HEAR EVIL WOMAN TAKE LEOPARD SHAPE! KILL BEARER! AGAIN GORO MAKE GOOD MEDICINE TO FIGHT EVIL MEDICINE!
HEAR THAT, CADRILLO? THERE'S GOOD MEDICINE AND BAD!
EEE-BA! MAN-A-KO TEE! EEE-BA!
REMEMBER THOSE WORDS, DOC!
SHUT UP YOU FOOL! WE HAVEN'T GOT AN ANSWER FOR WHAT WE SAW OUT THERE... MAYBE HE HAS!

DOC! WE SAW NOTHING IN THE JUNGLE! IT WAS A DREAM... LIKE THIS BUNK ABOUT GORO PERFORMING MEDICAL MIRACLES!
ERNEST'S RIGHT, DAD! YOU'RE IGNORING SCIENCE!

BUT THIS ISN'T NEW YORK, ELLEN! MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING TO THIS MUMBO JUMBO!
COME TO YOUR SENSES, CADRILLO! GORO'S KNOCKING HIMSELF OUT OVER SUPERSTITIOUS IDIOCY!

HOURS LATER... AS THE GROANING MEDICINE MAN FELL TO HIS KNEES...
GOOD POWER NO COME! EVIL POWER TOO GREAT!...(GASP!) EVIL POWER COME CLOSER! EVIL POWER TRY TO KILL GORO... (GASP!)...NO! NO!
I'VE HAD MY FILL OF THIS NONSENSE! I'M TURNING IN!


ERNEST! SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS GOING ON! DANGER IS ALL AROUND US!
YOU CALL YOURSELF A DOCTOR? A MAN OF SCIENCE?

D-DAD! LOOK!
EVIL SPIRITS!... (GASP!)...THEY KILL GORO! THEY KILL EVERYBODY!
N-NO! (GASP!)...MY EYES ARE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME!

THAT'S IT, MR. GRAHAM! GO ON PRETENDING THE SUPERNATURAL CAN'T HAPPEN WHILE IT DOES HAPPEN...!
IT'S THE LEOPARD WOMAN!
SHE'S ORDERING HER CREATURES TO KILL GORO!

I FIRED AT THE FIENDS...YET THE BULLETS STRIKE NOTHING! GREAT HEAVENS! WHAT IS HAPPENING TO US?

ERNEST! NOW THEY'RE AFTER US!
QUITE RIGHT, DOCTOR! MY LITTLE PETS WILL SLAY YOU AS EASILY AS THEY DESTROYED GORO, UNLESS MR. GRAHAM JOINS ME!

CAN YOU BE THE CONSORT OF A THREE THOUSAND YEAR OLD WOMAN, MR. GRAHAM!
NO! NO! ERNEST!
ALL RIGHT! YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR WAY!

YOU THOUGHT THE SUPERNATURAL, THE UNEARTHLY WAS THE OBSESSION OF IDIOTS AND SAVAGES! YOU PUT YOUR TRUST IN REASON, IN SCIENCE! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF SCIENCE NOW?
SCIENCE IS USELESS! WE'RE HELPLESS AGAINST EVIL WE CANNOT UNDERSTAND!

UNDERSTANDING? HA! GORO UNDERSTOOD! GORO TRIED TO DESTROY ME... SEE HOW GORO SUCEEDED? HA! HA!
YOU'RE HORRIBLE BEYOND BELIEF! I MUST SAY THIS NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO TO ME!

I'LL GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION OF HOW HORRIBLE I CAN BE! HERE'S A GLIMPSE OF WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU!... GO, MY DEVILS! WIPE OUT EVERY CREATURE IN THIS VILLAGE! GO! SLAY! SLAY!
NO! YOU GAVE ME YOUR WORD!

MY WORD? HA! HA! WHAT IS A PROMISE TO ME? DOES EVIL CARE FOR HONOR, TRUTH, KINDNESS? EVIL DOES WHAT IT PLEASES!
YOU CAN'T TALK TO HER, ERNEST! SHE HAS NO MIND, NO SOUL, NO HEART! GORO! ONLY GORO CAN SAVE US!

ERNEST! ONLY GORO'S GOOD MEDICINE CAN HELP US! EEE-BA! MAN-A-KO-TEE! EEE-BA!
STOP IT OR MY MINIONS WILL SLAY YOU FIRST!
FIRST... SECOND... WHAT DOES IT MATTER? WE'RE DOOMED ANYWAY!

ALL RIGHT, YOU'LL DIE!... SLAY THEM MY MINIONS!
PRAY, ERNEST! PRAY!
I'M TRYING TO REMEMBER WHAT GORO SAID! WAIT! I-I REMEMBER!

HATA-MAKO-BA! EEE-BA! GORO! YOU MUST HELP US!
LOOK! SOMETHING'S RISING FROM GORO'S CORPSE!
A GHOST! GORO'S GHOST!

YES! I AM THE GHOST OF GORO! ALIVE, I WAS POWERLESS AGAINST THE SHE DEVIL'S EVIL! DEAD... I AM ALL POWERFUL! YOU BROUGHT ME INTO EXISTENCE!
EVIL SPIRITS! SLAY GORO! SLAY HIS GHOST!

NO, EVIL ONE! THIS REVENGE HAS BEEN LONG IN COMING! BUT AT LAST, AFTER THREE THOUSAND YEARS! REVENGE!

G-GORO! ...NO! D-DON'T KILL ME!
THERE ARE POWERS OF EVIL AND DARKNESS, BUT THERE ARE ALSO INVISIBLE POWERS OF GOOD! TONIGHT THE GOOD SHALL WIN!

MY WORK IS DONE! THE EVIL SPIRITS FLEE IN TERROR!--NOW I, TOO CAN RETURN TO THE DEAD... IN PEACE!

ALL HAD PASSED LIKE A DREAM! YET ONE SHRED OF REALITY REMAINED... THE DEAD WITCH DOCTOR!
IT DID HAPPEN, DAD, DIDN'T IT?
REALITY IS SOMETIMES A DREAM!
TONIGHT WE DISCOVERED A NEW WORLD--WE HAVE MUCH TO LEARN! MUCH!
THE END

THE SEWER WEREWOLVES

NIGHT COMES TO PARIS AS A HEARSE TRUNDLES ITS CASKET BEARING A DEAD MAN TO A FUNERAL PARLOR...

SUDDENLY, THE SEWER COVER MOVES! A WHITE, GHOSTLY HAND PUSHES IT OPEN! A HAND ALMOST HUMAN, BUT ITS SICKLY WHITENESS HINTS OF SOME FANTASTIC CREATURE WHO MOCKS MAN BY ITS SIMILAR APPEARANCE...

OUT FROM THE DANK, FOUL DEPTHS OF THE SEWERS COME THE GHOST-LIKE CREATURES, HUNCHED AND TERRIFYING...THEIR COAL-BLACK EYES STARING WITH AN EVIL FASCINATION AT THE RUMBLING HEARSE!

SILENTLY THEIR BARE, WHITE FEET PAD ACROSS THE COBBLESTONES WITH SURPRISING SPEED, AS THE STRANGE, HUMAN-LIKE MONSTERS SPRING UPON THE HEARSE DRIVER...

WITH GREEDY HANDS THEY PRY OPEN THE COFFIN AND PULL THE COLD CORPSE FROM IT! DOWN THE STREET THEY RACE... CLUTCHING THEIR PRIZE...

THEN THEIR CLAMMY WHITE HANDS PASS THE CORPSE DOWNWARD TO THE DEPTHS OF THE GRIMY SEWER, AS ONLY A SCAVENGING RAT WATCHES THE WEIRD, GHASTLY SIGHT...

LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF THE FRENCH SURETE, INSPECTOR VIDAC MAKES HIS GRIM REPORT...

WE'VE FOUND NO SIGN OF THOSE BODY SNATCHERS... THIS IS THE TENTH CASE THIS MONTH! I'M MORE THAN EVER CONVINCED MY THEORY **IS** RIGHT!

...YOU MEAN YOUR RIDICULOUS BELIEF THAT THE BODIES ARE STOLEN AND SECRETED **UNDERGROUND?** NONSENSE!

BUT WE HAVE COMBED EVERY STREET NEAR THE SCENES OF THOSE MORBID CRIMES! WHERE ELSE COULD THE BODIES BE HIDDEN? LET ME SEARCH FOR THE CRIMINALS **BELOW** THE STREETS OF PARIS!

CERTAINLY-- BUT ON YOUR OWN TIME! I CANNOT APPROVE OF THAT RIDICULOUS PROJECT! BELOW PARIS THERE IS ONLY ONE THING- **SEWERS** AND NOT DEAD MEN!

AS NIGHT SHROUDS THE PARIS STREETS, VIDAC CARRIES OUT HIS DETERMINED MISSION...

ALMOST TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO, DURING THE REVOLUTION, FUGITIVES FROM THE GUILLOTINE TOOK REFUGE FROM THE CITY'S SEWERS! IT'S STILL A PERFECT HIDING PLACE FOR STRANGE CRIMINALS SUCH AS THESE MYSTERIOUS - AND AS YET, UNSEEN BODY SNATCHERS!

AS INSPECTOR VIDAC MAKES HIS WAY DOWN THE GLOOMY, SILENT PASSAGES, COLD, DARK EYES WATCH HIM...

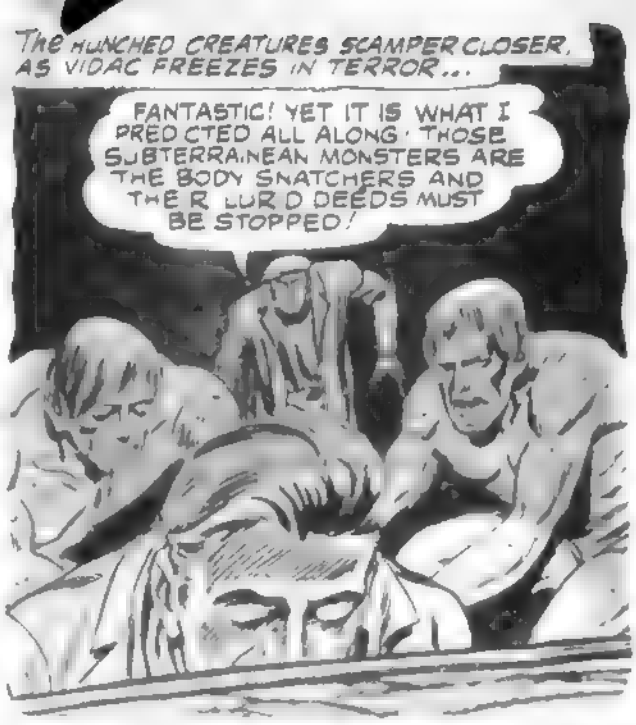
NOTHING SO FAR! PERHAPS THE CHIEF WAS RIGHT!

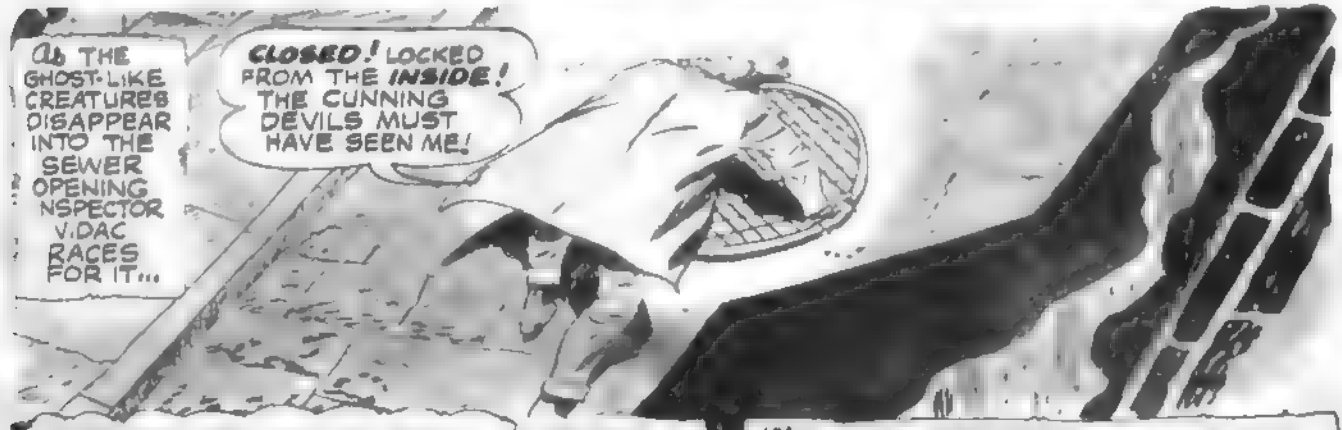
SUDDENLY, FROM A DARKENED CORNER, A WHITE, GHOST-LIKE HAND SHOOTS OUT...

DOWN THE VILE WATERWAY VIDAC SWIRLS, REACHING FOR SUPPORT.

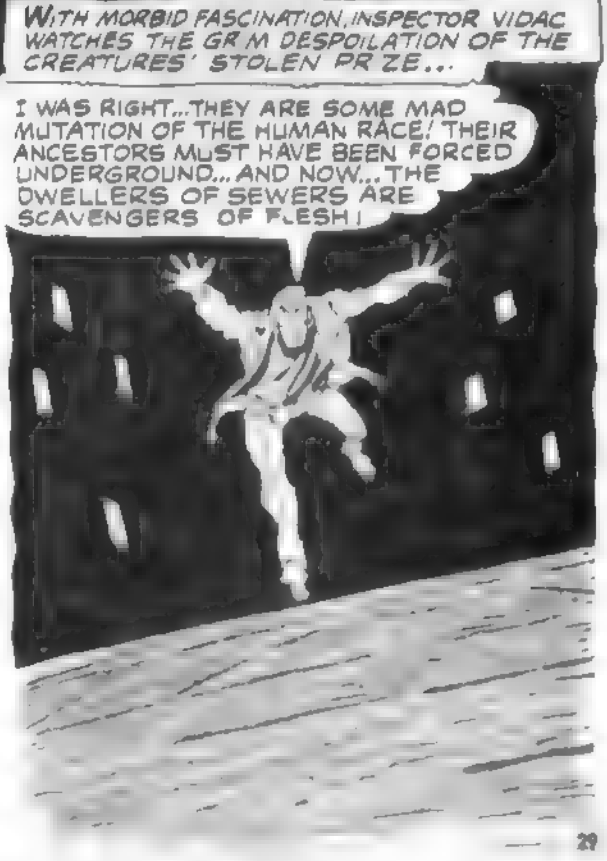
GOT IT! BUT I'M CERTAIN OF ONE THING NOW--- **A HUMAN HAND PUSHED ME IN!**

AS VIDAC EMERGES INTO THE DIMLY LIT STREETS, A SHOUT PIERCES THE NIGHT AND WEIRD FIGURES SCURRY ACROSS THE COBBLESTONES AHEAD...
THE CRY CAME FROM THE FUNERAL PARLOR · WHO EVER THOSE PEOPLE ARE THEY SEEM TO BE CARRYING A CORPSE!


THE HUNCHED CREATURES SCAMPER CLOSER, AS VIDAC FREEZES IN TERROR...
FANTASTIC! YET IT IS WHAT I PREDICTED ALL ALONG · THOSE SUBTERRANEAN MONSTERS ARE THE BODY SNATCHERS AND THEIR LURID DEEDS MUST BE STOPPED!


AS THE GHOST-LIKE CREATURES DISAPPEAR INTO THE SEWER OPENING INSPECTOR VIDAC RACES FOR IT...
CLOSED! LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE! THE CUNNING DEVILS MUST HAVE SEEN ME!

THERE THEY ARE! OUT OF REACH BUT IN SIGHT! TH-THEY'RE GATHERING AROUND THE CORPSE LIKE HUMAN VULTURES OVER CARRION!


WITH MORBID FASCINATION, INSPECTOR VIDAC WATCHES THE GRIM DESPOILATION OF THE CREATURES' STOLEN PRIZE...
I WAS RIGHT...THEY ARE SOME MAD MUTATION OF THE HUMAN RACE! THEIR ANCESTORS MUST HAVE BEEN FORCED UNDERGROUND... AND NOW... THE DWELLERS OF SEWERS ARE SCAVENGERS OF FLESH!

INSPECTOR VIDAC RACES TO HIS CHIEF'S HOME...
SIR! WHAT I HAVE IMAGINED IS TRUE! EVEN WORSE. THE BODY STEALERS ARE UNDER GROUND CREATURES! THEY LIVE IN THE SEWERS OF PARIS!
DID YOU WAKE ME TO TELL ME THIS WILD TALE, VIDAC? I'LL HAVE YOU PUT OFF THE FORCE FOR THIS!
BUT I AM TELLING YOU WHAT I ACTUALLY SAW! HUNCHED WHITE MONSTERS!
GET OUT! GET OUT!
ANGRY WORDS ECHO IN THE HALL! AGAIN THE CHIEF TRIES TO PUSH VIDAC FROM THE ROOM, AS THE ANGERED INSPECTOR SHOVES BACK AND SUDDENLY...
D-DEAD!
PIERRE! PIERRE!
PANIC OVERCOMES INSPECTOR VIDAC AS THE CHIEF'S WIFE STOOPS OVER THE CORPSE...
YOU KILLED HIM, VIDAC! YOU MURDERER! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!

ALL DAY, VIDAC FLEES FROM THE SEARCHING GENDARMES, A HUNTED MAN IN A NARROWING CIRCLE OF PURSUIT...
THEY MUST NOT CAPTURE ME! I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN END THIS TERROR ON THE STREETS!

LATER THAT NIGHT, INSPECTOR VIDAC CIRCLES BACK TO THE FUNERAL PARLOR WHERE THE DEAD CHIEF LIES...
MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT! THEY HAVE COME FOR HIM!

AS VIDAC RACES AFTER THE RAIDERS, FROM BELOW, A POLICE WHISTLE SHRILLY SOUNDS...
THEY'RE AFTER ME!

THE CREATURES LEFT THE COVER OFF! THERE'S REFUGE FOR ME HERE THIS TIME! BUT I WON'T BE SAFE HERE LONG IF THOSE MONSTERS SPOT ME!

DOWN THE SHADOWY, DAMP PASSAGE INSPECTOR VIDAC ADVANCES...AND SUDDENLY...
THERE THEY ARE.. AND THE CHIEF'S CORPSE WITH THEM!

TH-THEY SEE ME!

WITH GRIM SILENCE, THE WHITE-FACED HUMAN MOCKERIES START FOR THE FLEEING VIDAC...
THE SEWER TOP IS LOCKED FROM ABOVE!

N-NO! BACK! GET BACK!

L-LET ME GO! WHAT HAVE YOU TO DO WITH THE LIVING? I KNOW YOUR SECRET--YOU PREY UPON THE DEAD!
YOU KNOW OUR SECRET... BUT NO ONE ELSE SHALL! DO NOT WORRY! YOU WILL NO LONGER BE AMONG THE LIVING!

HELP! IN THE NAME OF MERCY
GENDARME! I HEARD SOMEONE SCREAMING FROM INSIDE THE SEWER!
IMPOSSIBLE! WE HAVE LOCKED THE SEWERS SO A MURDERER CANNOT ESCAPE IN THEM! WHAT YOU HEARD WAS THE WATER PASSING BELOW!
THE END

DEATH TRAP

I SAW HIM FIRST IN THE GREY MISTS OF LONDON... THIS MAN WHOSE FACE WAS A SKULL! HE PUT HIS COLD BONY HAND OF HORROR ON MINE... HE WAS--DEATH! BUT I HAD AN ANSWER FOR HIM... I BECAME THE MAN WHO BRIBED DEATH!
I AM ROBERT AVERY, FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT FOR THE NEW YORK BANNER! I WAS CROSSING TRAFALGER SQUARE ON A SPRING NIGHT, WHEN I SAW HIM THERE IN THE SWIRLING MIST...
GOOD EVENING, ROBERT! I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

W-WHO? NO -- NO!
YES AVERY YOU KNOW WHO I AM-- YOUR HEART HAS BEEN BOTHERING YOU LATELY IT IS TIME... I AM DEATH!

I PULLED FREE TERRIFIED AND BEGAN TO RUN..
YOU CAN NEVER ESCAPE! I WILL CALL FOR YOU IN THE MORNING ROBERT AVERY!

I FLED TO MY HOTEL ROOM. LOCKED THE DOOR AND PUSHED THE HEAVY FURNITURE AGAINST IT!
NOBODY CAN GET AT ME NOW! NOT EVEN ...DEATH!

I LAY BACK WEAKLY ACROSS MY BED! I SLEPT AFTER AWHILE, AND IN MY SLEEP, I DREAMED...
GETTING HARDER TO WALK.. LOST IN THESE SWAMPS! GETTING N-WEAKER!

IN MY DREAM, I FELL SPRAWLING...I CRAWLED ALONG, KNOWING I MUST NOT STOP.
GOT TO KEEP GOING! MUST NOT BE LATE FOR MY APPOINTMENT!

I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH YOU!
I TOLD YOU YOU COULD NOT ESCAPE ME!

NO! NO! THERE MUST BE A WAY! SOME WAY TO ESCAPE YOU! TELL ME WHAT IT IS!

AND THEN HE SPOKE. HIS VOICE THRILLED ME WITH THE UNTOLD PROMISE IT HELD...
IF SOMEONE ELSE WERE TO DIE IN YOUR PLACE, THEN I MIGHT TAKE THAT DEATH AS TEMPORARY PAYMENT!

I WOKE FROM THAT DREAM SHAKING ALL OVER. THEN A KNOCK SOUNDED ON MY DOOR!
GOT TO-- THINK! I-- WHO'S THAT?
KNOCK! KNOCK!

MY HANDS SHOOK WITH FEAR! MY HEART SLAMMED IN MY CHEST!
IT'S HE! I WON'T OPEN THE DOOR... I CAN'T-- I CAN'T--

AND THEN I HEARD A WOMAN SPEAKING... IT WAS THE MAID...
PLEASE SIR? MAY I CLEAN UP YOUR ROOM?

COME IN, MY DEAR! COME IN.

I DON'T HAVE LONG. NOW! I'LL BE GONE IN A LITTLE WHILE!
YES, MY DEAR YOU WILL!

I MADE MY PLANS CALMLY! I WAS SAFE...

I'LL CATCH THE 11·20! BE IN LIVERPOOL IN A FEW HOURS... NO ONE WILL CONNECT ME WITH THIS THING!

BEHIND ME I LEFT A DEAD GIRL AND THE SKULL-FACED THING THAT TOOK HER LIFE AS A BRIBE FOR **MINE!**

FROM THAT DAY ON, I KNEW I NEED FEAR DEATH NO MORE.. NOT SO LONG AS THERE WERE MEN AND WOMEN TO PAY FOR MY BORROWED TIME!

NOT FEARING DEATH, I CAN DO **ANYTHING!**

I CABLED THE BANNER FOR AN ASSIGNMENT IN KOREA: WITHIN A WEEK I WAS FLYING OVER THE OCEAN...

IN LESS THAN A MONTH, I WAS IN KOREA...

BUT THIS IS A VERY DANGEROUS MISSION I'M SENDING THE PATROL OUT ON!

I WON'T BE KILLED! I INSIST ON GOING!

I LAUGHED AS I RAN BETWEEN THE EXPLODING SHELLS... WHAT NEED HAD I TO FEAR **GUNFIRE?**

HA-HA! THEY'RE ONLY WASTING GOOD AMMO ON ME!

YOU'RE NUTS, BUT I HAVE TO ADMIRE YOU! YOU HAVE NERVES OF STEEL!

I'M GETTING A STORY I'D NEVER GET BACK IN HEADQUARTERS!

I SAT WRITING MY NOTES WHILE A SPRAY OF MACHINE-GUN BULLETS CHEWED UP THE GROUND NEAR MY TENT...

THE AWE IN THE EYES OF THE G.I.'s MADE MY LIPS TWIST IN AMUSEMENT...

BRAVEST GUY I EVER SAW!

THERE HE GOES...THAT'S HIM!

MY COMBAT REPORTS BROUGHT ME FAME! I NOW WROTE A SYNDICATED COLUMN AS WELL...

I'M GOING WITH THIS TANK ATTACK, CAPTAIN! I NEED SOME NEWS FOR MY PAPERS!

THE BOYS'LL BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU!

AND THEN ONE NIGHT AS I WORKED LATE...

YOU!!

ARE YOU SURPRISED TO SEE ME? I TOLD YOU YOUR BRIBE WOULD BE ONLY A **TEMPORARY** ONE!

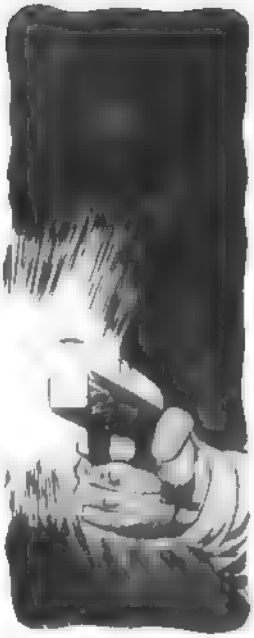
NO-- WAIT! I HAVE A GUN! I'LL USE IT! I'LL KILL SOMEBODY SO I CAN LIVE ON!

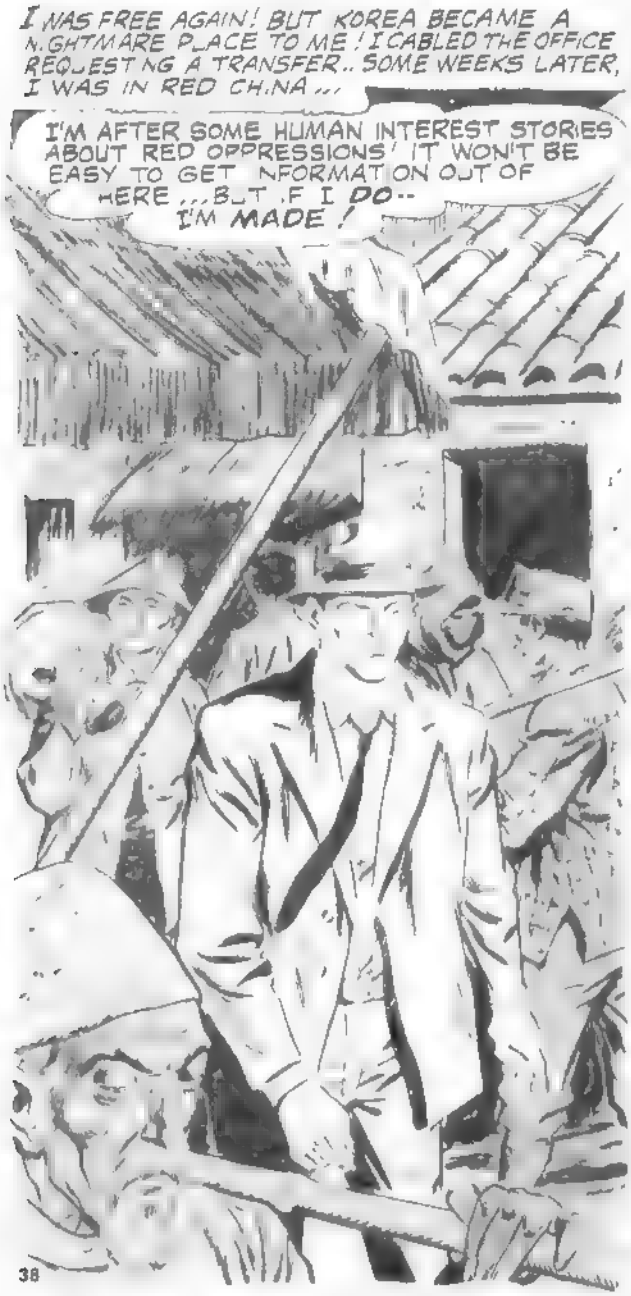
THAT NIGHT, I STAGGERED OUT ONTO THE MUD-SPLATTERED KOREAN FIELDS...

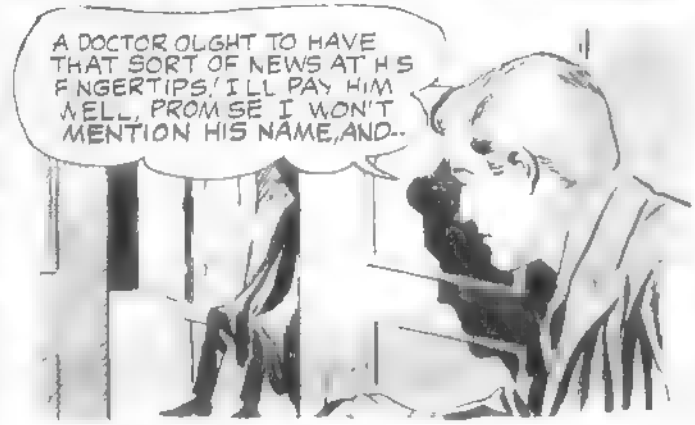
I'LL FIND **SOMEBODY** OUT HERE!

AFTER A MILE OF WALKING, I FOUND A LITTLE FARMHOUSE...

THEY STARTED UP IN ALARM AS I WALKED IN THE DOOR..



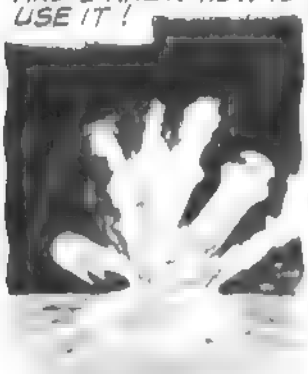

I WAS FREE AGAIN! BUT KOREA BECAME A NIGHTMARE PLACE TO ME! I CABLED THE OFFICE REQUESTING A TRANSFER.. SOME WEEKS LATER, I WAS IN RED CHINA...
I'M AFTER SOME HUMAN INTEREST STORIES ABOUT RED OPPRESSIONS! IT WON'T BE EASY TO GET INFORMATION OUT OF HERE...BUT IF I DO-- I'M MADE!


A DOCTOR OUGHT TO HAVE THAT SORT OF NEWS AT HIS FINGERTIPS! I'LL PAY HIM WELL, PROMISE I WON'T MENTION HIS NAME, AND--

YOU!!
THE MAN AND WOMAN YOU KILLED IN KOREA WOULD HAVE DIED THIS MORNING WHEN A BOMB LANDED ON THEIR HOUSE! THE TIME YOU BOUGHT IS UP!

NO--WAIT,..LOOK! THIS TEST TUBE OF DISEASE CULTURES... IF I SMASH IT...A PLAGUE WILL START--- THAT WILL BUY ME MORE TIME! MANY YEARS OF TIME!

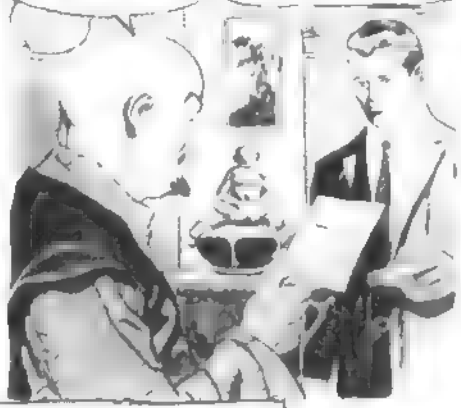
I SMASHED THE TUBE AND BILLIONS OF DEADLY GERMS SPREAD THROUGH THE AIR ! PANIC AND DEATH BECAME THE ORDER OF THE DAY.. BUT NOW, TIME WAS MY GOLDEN RING AND I KNEW HOW TO USE IT !



THROUGH A SERIES OF CONNECTIONS IN THE CORRUPT CHINESE OFFICIALDOM, I MANAGED A PASSPORT TO LEAVE CHINA ...

AN IMPORTANT DOCUMENT MR AVERY, VERY SCARCE IN THESE TROUBLED DAYS!

SCARCE? HUH! ALL YOU NEED IS MONEY! YOUR PRICE IS OUTRAGEOUS!



LATER WHEN I REACHED THE STATION I WAS SHOCKED TO LEARN THAT THERE WERE NO TRAINS LEAVING CHINA TO THE FREE CITY OF HONG KONG !

GO HOME ! THERE ARE NO PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVING CHINA FOR HONG KONG...ONLY FREIGHT!

UHOH! I DIDN'T PLAN ON THAT... BUT I'VE AN IDEA !

IT WAS SIMPLE, ALL I HAD TO DO WAS ORDER A COFFIN FROM THE LOCAL CRAFTSMEN !

...AND I WANT HOLES IN THE TOP ! THIS SHOULD COVER THE COST !

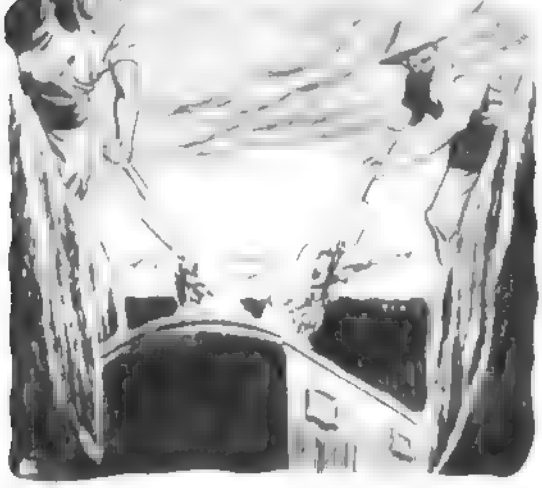
...OF COURSE, MR AVERY !

...AND WHEN I CRAWLED IN AFTER LEAVING WORD TO HAVE THE COFFIN SHIPPED TO HONG KONG...

IT IS NOT SO THIS COFFIN CANNOT LEAVE CHINA, BUT MUST BE BURIED LIKE THE OTHERS !

I'LL HAVE IT REMOVED AT ONCE !

I WAS FAST ASLEEP WHEN THEY REMOVED THE COFFIN FROM THE TRAIN, BUT WHEN I FELT THE SPRINKLES OF EARTH THROUGH THE HOLES, I KNEW I WAS BEING BURIED! I TRIED TO SCREAM, BUT FEAR LOWERED MY VOICE TO A WHISPER..



...WHY ME? DIDN'T I PROVIDE SUBSTITUTES BY THE THOUSANDS! NO! YOU CAN'T! LISTEN TO ME! THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT--- LISTEN...

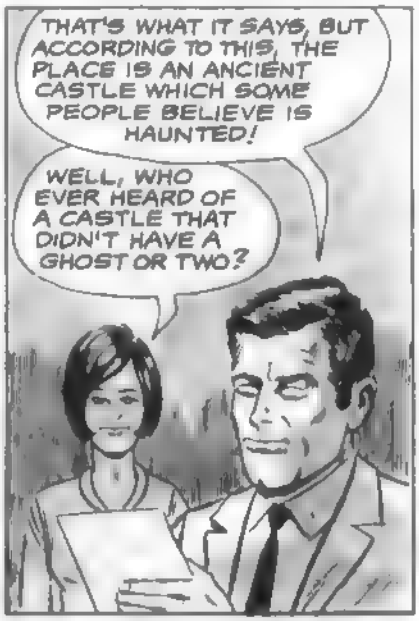
I HEAR YOU! SOON YOUR SUFFERING WILL BE OVER! NO MORE SUBSTITUTES! HOW MANY TIMES DO YOU THINK YOU CAN BRIBE DEATH?

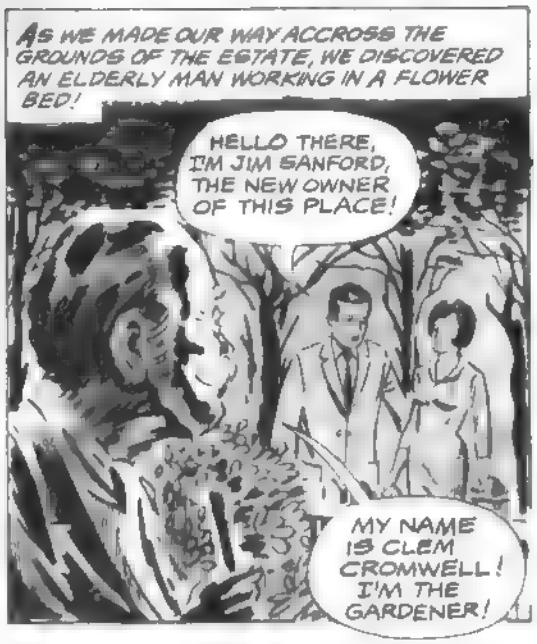
GOODBYE, MR AVERY!

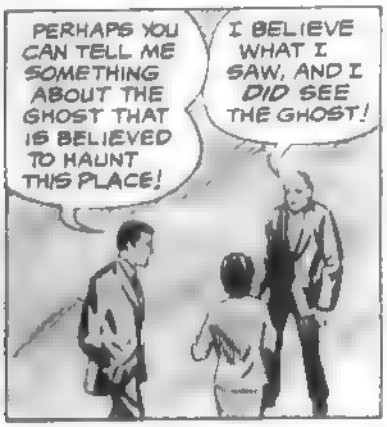
THE END

THE DEADLY DEMON

HIS HEART TREMBLED AS HE BEHOLD THE TERRIBLE APPARITION HIS BLOOD RAN COLD WITH DREAD AS ITS CLAMMY HANDS SEIZED HIM IN A GRIP OF DEATH! HE KNEW ONE WEAPON COULD SAVE HIM, BUT COULD IT BE USED IN TIME?







"KIVAN PLOTTED THE DEATH OF THE WOMAN'S HUSBAND, AND ONE NIGHT, WHEN THE OPPORTUNITY PRESENTED ITSELF, HE KILLED THE MAN!

"THE TOWNSPEOPLE HEARD OF THE TERRIBLE DEED, AND THEY CONVERGED UPON THE CASTLE TO EXACT PUNISHMENT UPON HIM!"
THEY SEEK TO TAKE MY LIFE! I MUST HIDE!

"BUT THE ENRAGED CITIZENS FIRED THE TOWER--"
DESTROY THE EVIL OWE!
DEATH TO THE MUDEROUS SWINE!

"THE WICKED TYRANT WAS TRAPPED IN A PRISON OF HIS OWN MAKING! HE PERISHED IN THE FLAMES!"

EEEEK!
"THE CENTURIES ROLLED BY, BUT THE SPIRIT OF KIVAN THE TERRIBLE COULD FIND NO REST! DOWN THROUGH THE AGES, HIS GHOST HAS HAUNTED THE CASTLE!"

AS THE OLD MAN CONCLUDED HIS NARRATIVE, I LOOK AT HIM AND SAID...
THAT'S A VERY CHILLING STORY, CLEM, BUT IT'S TOO FANCIFUL TO BE TRUE!
BUT IT'S ALL TRUE! I SAW THE GHOST SEVERAL TIMES!

DAWN AND I TOOK UP RESIDENCE IN THE ANCIENT EDIFICE!
I CAN CARRY ON MY WORK FROM HERE FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS! THEN MAYBE I'LL SELL IT WHEN MY TITLE IS CLEAR!

WE PROCEEDED TO EXAMINE THE CASTLE AND...
GOOD HEAVENS
AIEECH!

OH, IT'S HORRIBLE, JIM! SOMEONE MUST HAVE KILLED HIM AND HID THE BODY HERE!
NO! NOTICE HIS EYES, HOW THEY BULGE! I THINK THIS MAN WAS FRIGHTENED TO DEATH!

I CALLED THE POLICE, AND WHEN THEY ARRIVED SEVERAL HOURS LATER, THEY EXAMINED THE BODY, AND CAME TO THE SAME CONCLUSION I HAD; CAUSE OF DEATH: HEART FAILURE INDUCED BY SHOCK! THE INCIDENT WAS CLOSED!

AFTER WE RETIRED, AND WE WERE AWAKENED BY A HORRIBLE MOANING SOUND...

WHAT WAS THAT?

JIM! JIM! I'M FRIGHTENED!

IT'S COMING FROM THE CORRIDOR! THERE'S SOMETHING OUT THERE!

I'LL GO OUT AND SEE WHAT IT IS!

I OPENED THE DOOR AND...

I SMELL IT TOO, JIM, DO YOU SUPPOSE...?

THERE SEEMS TO BE THE ODOR OF SMOKE IN THE AIR! YES IT SMELLS LIKE BURNING RAGS!

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, THE HORRIBLE MOANING SMOTE UPON OUR EARS, AND EACH TIME I ENTERED THE CORRIDOR IT WAS EMPTY!

I DIDN'T ANSWER DAWN'S COMPLETE QUESTION;... THE NEXT NIGHT THE FRIGHTFUL INCIDENT WAS REPEATED!

LISTEN, JIM, THAT MOANING SOUND, IT'S BACK AGAIN!

JIM, JIM, YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

IT'S NO USE, DAWN! THERE'S NOTHING OUT THERE!

EVERY NIGHT WE WERE AWAKENED BY THE TERRIBLE SCREAMS AND MOANS! BUT THE CLIMAX CAME WHEN WE HEARD THE CLANKING AND SCRAPING OF CHAINS MOVING THROUGH THE HALL...

DON'T GIVE IN TO IT, DAWN, SOMEONE MUST BE TRYING TO FRIGHTEN US AWAY SO THEY CAN TAKE POSSESSION OF THE ESTATE!

DAWN, DRIVEN TO THE VERGE OF DESPERATION, SLIPPED QUIETLY FROM THE BEDROOM...
I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS! I CAN'T STAND THIS TERRIBLE SUSPENSE!

SHE TOOK UP A POSITION BEHIND AN ANCIENT SUIT OF ARMOR AND WAITED...
HE'S COMING! I CAN HEAR THE CLANK OF CHAINS IN THE DISTANCE! WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S GETTING CLOSER! IT'LL BE HERE IN ANOTHER MOMENT!

THE NIGHT WAS SUDDENLY RENT BY A FRIGHTFUL SCREAM...
AIEECH!
DAWN, DAWN!
CRASH

I'M COMING, DAWN!
I SPRANG INTO THE CORRIDOR, I KNEW DAWN MUST BE IN THE CLUTCHES OF SOME NAMELESS HORROR! THE HALL WAS DESERTED, BUT AGAIN I HEARD HER SCREAM ...
AIEECH!

I BURST INTO THE TOWER, AND I BEHELD THERE A SIGHT WHICH SENT STARK TERROR COURSING THROUGH MY FRAME! THE FRIGHTENED GIRL WAS STRUGGLING IN THE EMBRACE OF A SPECTER...
YOU CHOSE TO IGNORE THE WARNING GIVEN YOU, MORTAL, AND THUS YOU PAY FOR YOUR FOLLY WITH YOUR LIFE, AND THE LIFE OF THIS MAID!

I FOLLOWED HER CRIES! THE NOXIOUS ODOR OF SMOLDERING CLOTH WAFTED TO MY NOSTRILS!
JIM, JIM!

THE THING DROPPED DAWN, AND LUNGED AT ME! I FELL AGAINST THE WALL, FIRING MY PISTOL!
DIE! WHY DON'T YOU DIE?
FOOL, YOU CAN NOT KILL THAT WHICH IS DEAD ALREADY!
BANG
BANG
I CAN'T BREATHE
AND THUS YOU DIE, MORTAL!
MY HAND SUDDENLY CLOSED UPON THE HILT OF A DAGGER, AND I SLASHED AND HACKED AT THE THING WITH IT!
NO! NO! IT IS THE BLADE I USED TO MURDER REBECCA'S HUSBAND! IT HAS BECOME A WEAPON OF JUSTICE!
AS I TRANSFIXED THE ECTOPLASMIC HEART OF THING, IT SUDDENLY SCREAMED HORRIBLY, AND VANISHED IN A SHEET OF FLAME!
NO, NO! THE ETERNAL FLAMES ARE ENVELOPING ME! MY DOOM IS SEALED! AAAGH!
AND THEN, THE TOWER EXPLODED!
BOOM
THE SUN WAS SHINING WHEN WE CAME TO! WE WERE LYING AT THE FOOT OF THE TOWER AMID SCATTERED DEBRIS!
IT-IT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED WE MUST HAVE IMAGINED THE WHOLE THING!
NO, IT DID HAPPEN! IT WASN'T IMAGINATION!
JIM, THE KNIFE YOU USED ON THE GHOST! LOOK IT'S SMOLDERING!
YES, AND IT'S EMITTING THE SAME ODOR OF BURNT RAGS THAT SURROUNDED THE GHOST... AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, I NO LONGER DOUBT THE EXISTENCE OF THE SUPERNATURAL!
The End

THE WITCH'S HOUSE IS HAUNTED
SAM BOLTON WAS AN EVIL MAN AND THAT WAS HIS UNDOING. IT HAD ALL STEMMED FROM AN OVERPOWERING GREED... GREED THAT USED THE POWER OF SUGGESTION TO KILL! WHEN THE DEED WAS ACCOMPLISHED, ALL THAT SAM WANTED SEEMED TO BE WITHIN HIS HANDS... THEN THE VOICE OF THE UNKNOWN WAS HEARD... IT SHOOK THE OLD HAUNTED HOUSE OF THE WITCH!

IT ALL BEGAN THE MORNING ROBERT BOLTON AND HIS NEPHEW SAM MOVED INTO THE NEW HOUSE..
YOU PROMISED TO TELL ME WHY YOU BOUGHT THIS OLD HOUSE, UNCLE!
I WAS AFRAID TO LET YOU KNOW THE REAL REASON... AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T COME TO LIVE WITH ME NOW THAT I'M GETTING OLD!

YOU SEE, THIS OLD HOUSE WAS OWNED BY A WITCH AND IS KNOWN TO BE HAUNTED!
THE TOWNSFOLK ALSO TOLD ME SHE HUNG HERSELF RIGHT IN THIS HOUSE!

SAM BOLTON HATED HIS UNCLE... BUT HIS GREEDY NATURE COULD ONLY THINK OF THE MONEY HE WOULD INHERIT AND THE IDEA OF LIVING IN A WITCHE'S HAUNTED HOUSE SEEMED TO PRESENT A WAY OF HASTENING THAT END...
MAYBE IT IS POSSIBLE TO FRIGHTEN A MAN TO DEATH! IT'S WORTH A TRY!

DURING THE NEXT WEEK SAM MADE SEVERAL PURCHASES IN VARIOUS ELECTRICAL SHOPS IN TOWN AND THEN WAITED FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT...
I'LL BE AWAY ALL DAY, SAM!
ALL RIGHT, UNCLE.. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THINGS!

AS SOON AS HIS UNCLE LEFT, SAM SET TO WORK HURRIEDLY...
HE'LL NEVER FIND THIS LOUDSPEAKER IN HERE!

CAREFULLY HIDING ALL EVIDENCE OF HIS WORK, SAM LED A WIRE FROM THE LOUDSPEAKER TO A MIKE IN HIS BEDROOM...
UNCLE ROBERT IS DUE FOR A BIG SURPRISE TONIGHT!

AND LATE THAT NIGHT WHEN SAM WAS SURE HIS UNCLE WAS ASLEEP...
NOW FOR A GAME OF DEATH!
WH-- WHAT?
ROBERT BOLTON! YOU MUST DIE! YOU MUST DIE! YOU CANNOT LIVE!!

AS THE SEPULCHRAL VOICE ECHOED AND RE-ECHOED THROUGH THE HOUSE, THE OLD MAN'S HEART BEAT FASTER WITH FEAR... THEN HE RAN...
YOU MUST DIE!
DIE.

UNCLE! WHAT IS IT?
THE VOICES... DID YOU HEAR THEM?

VOICES? NO! YOU MUST HAVE IMAGINED IT, UNCLE! I HEARD NOTHING AT ALL! YOU DON'T BELIEVE THE OLD WITCH HAS BEEN HERE!
I...I DON'T KNOW! TH-THEY SEEMED SO...SO... REAL!

THEN THE REIGN OF TERROR BEGAN! NIGHT AFTER NIGHT SAM CONTINUED HIS DIABOLICAL PLAN... WAITING... WAITING...
YOU CANNOT LIVE, ROBERT BOLTON!
YOU MUST DIE!
NO! NO!

YOU MUST HANG YOURSELF! HANG YOURSELF! HANG YOURSELF!
STOP! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE... STOP... STOP!

AND THE VOICES BEGAN TO HAVE THE EFFECT SAM WANTED! THE UNCLE BECAME MORE AND MORE FRIGHTENED, BUT SAM CONTINUED HIS PROTESTATIONS THAT HE HAD HEARD NOTHING!
YOU SLEPT SO LITTLE, UNCLE I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT YOUR BREAKFAST IN BED!
IT'S THE VOICES, SAM! I..I'M WORRIED! I THINK WE'D BETTER MOVE!

I...I CAN'T THINK ANYMORE, SAM... YOU'LL HAVE TO HELP ME!
SURE, UNCLE... I'LL HELP YOU!
RIGHT INTO YOUR GRAVE!

ONE NIGHT SAM FELT SURE HE WOULD SOON SEE THE RESULT OF HIS WORK...HIS UNCLE WAS BECOMING INCREASINGLY SUSCEPTABLE TO THE GHOSTLY VOICE...
HANG YOURSELF, ROBERT BOLTON! HANG YOURSELF!

SAM WAITED PATIENTLY AS LONG MINUTES WENT PAST...THEN HE SNEAKED UP TO HIS UNCLE'S ROOM...
HE DID IT! IT WORKED! HE'S DEAD AT LAST!

SAM RACED DOWN THE STAIRS TO THE TELEPHONE, AND...

IS THIS THE POLICE? THIS IS SAM BOLTON... IT'S ABOUT MY UNCLE... HE... HE'S DEAD... HUNG HIMSELF!

THEN IT HAPPENED! AS SAM PUT DOWN THE RECEIVER, SILENTLY REJOICING HIS SUCCESS, TERROR CAME OUT OF THE AIR AROUND HIM...

WH-WHAT?

YOU MUST PAY FOR YOUR CRIME! YOU MUST PAY!

MY UNCLE! HE MUST STILL BE ALIVE! HE MUST HAVE FOUND THE MICROPHONE! HE'S TRYING TO FRIGHTEN ME!

YOU MUST DIE!

DIE! DIE! DIE! DIE!

SAM RACED TO HIS ROOM! HIS HEART POUNDING WILDLY WITH UNCONTROLLED FEAR... FEAR THAT MOUNTED TO A HIGHER PITCH WHEN HE OPENED HIS CLOSET DOOR...

THERE'S NO ONE HERE! AND YET THE VOICES... IT CAN'T BE! IT'S JUST NOT POSSIBLE! I MADE THOSE VOICES!

SAM RUSHED OUT INTO THE HALLWAY... CONSCIOUS ONLY OF THE VOICES THAT REVERBRATED THROUGH THE HOUSE, BUT COMING TOWARDS HIM FROM HIS UNCLE'S ROOM, HE SAW...

UNCLE ROBERT!

NO! YOU'RE DEAD! YOU'RE DEAD!

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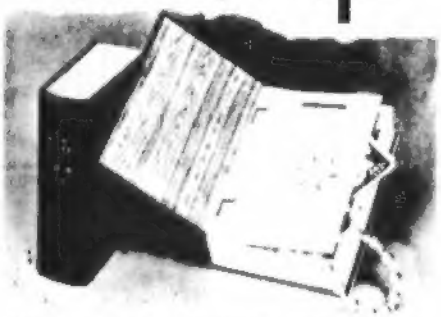

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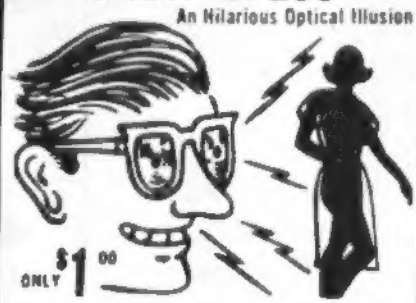

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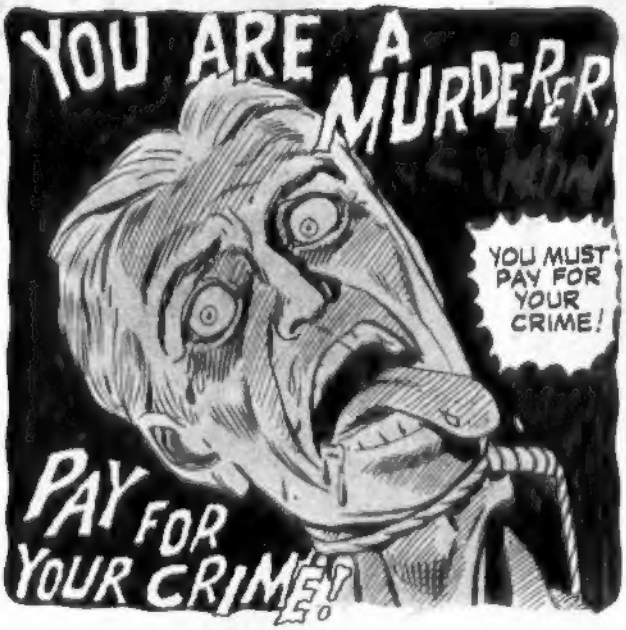
YOU ARE A MURDERER,
YOU MUST PAY FOR YOUR CRIME!
PAY FOR YOUR CRIME!

THE APPARITION... THE THING THAT HAD ONCE BEEN ROBERT BOLTON CAME CLOSER, REPEATING THE ACCUSATION UNTIL SOMETHING SNAPPED IN SAM'S HALF-CRAZED MIND...
OHHH-H!
YOU MUST DIE!
YOU MUST DIE!
DIE!

WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVED, THERE WAS NO ANSWER TO THEIR RING! THEY FINALLY ENTERED BY FORCING A WINDOW...
THIS ONE'S DEAD ALL RIGHT! FROM THE LOOKS OF HIM, I'D SAY HE DIED OF FRIGHT!
LOOK OVER HERE!

I GUESS THIS IS THE MAN WE RECEIVED THE CALL ABOUT! WONDER WHAT KILLED THE OTHER ONE?
I DON'T KNOW!

BETTER CALL THE CORONER...
YEAH, AN' MAKE IT FAST. THIS HOUSE HAS A "REP" OF BEING HAUNTED BY A WITCH!

AND THAT WAS EXACTLY HOW EVERYONE ELSE FELT! AFTER THAT THE OLD HOUSE WAS BOARDED UP AND NO ONE WOULD EVER OCCUPY IT AGAIN! AFTER ALL, WOULD YOU WANT TO LIVE IN A WITCH'S HOUSE?
the END